Vol. II. Numb. 38.

# The British Apollo:

OR,

## *Curious Amuſements for the INGENIOUS.*

To which are added the moſt

## Material Occurrences Foreign and Domeſtick.

*Perform'd by a Society of GENTLEMEN.*

From Wedneſday Auguſt 3d. to Friday Auguſt 5th. 1709.

Q. IN Mat. 19. 17. *we read, that one ſaluted our bleſſed Lord with the Title of* Good Maſter. *Upon which our Lord immediately reproves him,* why calleſt thou me Good? *there is none Good but one, that is God. Now, does not our Lord by ſuch a Reproof acknowledg himſelf not to be God?*

*A.* Our Lord Reproves the Perſon in the Text for ſaluting him with ſuch a Title, while he ſuppos'd him a mere Man, and was ignorant of his Godhead. And therefore, tho' the Title were fitly applied, yet not ſo with regard to the Perſon, that applied it.

Q. The Coming of the great and terrible day of the Lord *mention'd in* Mal. 4. 5. *is generally refer'd to the Incarnation of our Lord. But, how does this agree with His coming, who brought the glad tidings of Salvation?*

*A.* That the words are rightly refer'd to the coming of our Saviour in the Fleſh, is evident from the Context, which introduces them; *Behold, I will ſend you Elijah the Prophet.* For that this *Elijah* was *John the Baptiſt*, the Forerunner of our Lord, we learn from the Angel to *Zachariah* the Father of the *Baptiſt*, and from our Lord himſelf, as we had occaſion to obſerve in a former Paper.

And as this fully eſtabliſhes the reference objected to in the Queſtion, ſo in anſwer to that Objection it is obſervable, that the Incarnation of our Lord was at once both *Terrible* and *Acceptable* too. Terrible to thoſe, that Rejected their Redeemer; Acceptable to ſuch as were willing to Receive him. And this twofold Acceptation is expreſs'd by the Prophet *Malachi* himſelf in two preceeding Verſes: *Behold, the day cometh, that ſhall burn as an oven: And all the proud, yea, and all, that do wickedly, ſhall be as ſtubble: And the day, that cometh ſhall burn them up, ſaith the Lord God of Hoſts, that it ſhall leave them neither Root nor Branch. But unto You, that fear my Name, ſhall the Son of Righteouſneſs Ariſe with Healing on his Wings, and ye ſhall go forth and grow up as Calves of the Stall.*

And as this day of the Lord, both as Terrible and Acceptable, may be taken in both a Temporal and Spiritual acceptance, ſo that very Lord, whoſe Day it is, repreſents it as taken in both ſenſes.

He repreſents it in a Temporal acceptance in the 21ſt Chapter of St. *Luke*. For ſpeaking of the approaching Deſtruction of *Jeruſalem*, a Deſtruction to be brought upon the *Jews* for their Obſtinacy and Unbelief, he proclaims very Melancholy Tidings; *Theſe ſhall be the days of Vengeance, as never were from the beginning of the world, and never ſhall be afterwards.* But to his Diſciples, to Believers, he proclaims very Grateful Tidings; *Be not Ye terrified, when theſe things ſhall happen: In Patience poſſeſs your ſpirits; for there ſhall not one hair of your heads periſh: When theſe things come to paſs, then look up, and lift up your heads, for your Redemption draweth nigh:* Your Redemption from the Perſecutions of the Unbelieving *Jews*, who ſhall then be utterly deſtroyed. And this Prediction was punctually fulfill'd, when Anguiſh and Diſtreſs, Calamity and Deſolation *came upon* the Rebellious Jews, *to the Uttermoſt*, while the *Chriſtians*, thoſe Pledges of their Saviour's Care, were Admoniſh'd from above to Forſake a Devoted City, and were Miraculouſly favour'd in their Flight to *Pella*, to that little Zoar (as an Hiſtorian expreſſes it) which ſecurely guarded them from the Boſom of Deſtruction.

Our Lord repreſents his Coming as at once both Acceptable and Terrible in a ſpiritual import, he repreſents it in thoſe memorable words; *He that Believeth and is Baptiz'd ſhall be SAVED; but He, that believeth Not, ſhall be DAMN'D.* And what more Terrible than Damnation, than to be Excluded Heaven, to be *Reſerv'd in Chains of Darkneſs*, to be *Tormented Day and Night*, to be Abandon'd to Horror and Deſpair, to Feel the Gnawings of the *Never Dying Worm*, to *Dwell with Everlaſting Burnings*! What more Acceptable than Salvation, than to Eat Freely of the Tree of Life, to Drink Liberally of *Rivers of Pleaſure*, to be Tranſported with *Joys for Evermore*, to Partake of the Beatific Vision, to be *Like God, and See him as he Is*, to ſpend a Rapturous Eternity in Ineffable Delight. As therefore with reſpect to the one it may be ſaid of our Saviour's Advent, *Who may Abide the Day of his Coming? And, who can ſtand, when He Appeareth?* So with regard to the other it may e-

qually be ſaid, *This is the Acceptable time, This is the Day of Salvation.*

Q. *Whether the Difference between the Sun's Apparent and Real Altitude occaſion'd by the Refraction of it's Rays be in all places the ſame, and how great it is?*

*A.* The Difference is the greateſt, when the Sun touches the Horizon. For at that time it is Equivalent to almoſt 34 Minutes of a Degree. Whence it is, that the Sun Appears entirely above the Horizon, when Really it is entirely below it, ſince the Difference occaſion'd by Refraction Exceeds the Diameter of the Sun. But as the Difference of both the Sun and Moon gradually decreaſe, while they advance from their Horizon towards their Meridian, ſo when they have arriv'd beyond the 35th or 38th degree of Altitude, the Refraction of their Rays is Imperceptible.

Q. 1. *Diſcourſing with the Chymiſts about Mars or Iron, which they pretend to be undoubtedly an Alkaly, but cannot believe it unleſs you inform me to the contrary. Pray deſcribe the Particles in full.*

Q. 2. *Likewiſe, whether the Saliva in the Glands of the Mouth be furniſh'd by the Lympha or ſerous parts of the blood, and the nature and compoſition of it. Alſo, what the Ferment in the Stomach is compounded of and furniſh'd withal.*

*A.* 1. Much by the ſame Arguments that we prove crude Mercury to be an Alkaly, Mars or Iron muſt alſo be ranked into the ſame order. For when ſome Acids are poured upon it a Fermentation or an Effervescence ariſeth, it ſweetens likewiſe ſower Liquors or Juices, and thereby Cures ſeveral Diſeaſes proceeding from an Acid. However, it cannot be denied but that it contains ſome Acid Vitriolick Salt, but that making much the leſſer part of its Compoſition does not hinder it from being of an Alkalious Nature as appears by it's aforeſaid Effects.

*A.* 2. The Lympha being in reality nothing but ſome of the Serum of the Blood ſeparated from it and contain'd in particular Veſſels, call'd Lymphaticks, it does not matter much whether we ſay that the Saliva proceeds from the Serum or from the Lympha, tho' the latter may be more properly aſſerted, it being immediately ſupplied by the Lymphatick Veſſels. It's nature cannot be ſaid either Acid or Alcali, but rather ſomething between both, which makes it a Menſtruum fit to diſſolve many things of a very different nature. The Ferment of the Stomach is Homogeneal to it, being partly made up of that part of it which trickleth down the Gullet almoſt continually, and partly of the ſame Lympha diſcharged immediately through many Glands of its Coats into it's Capacity.

Q. *Of whom was it ſaid,* that he ſhou'd Never have been Born, or Never have Died.

*A.* Of *Auguſtus Cæſar.* The Former part of the Saying, reſpects the Miſeries and Calamities that Aſpiring Prince occaſion'd before his Arrival to the Imperial Throne; the Latter regards the Admirable regulations, which he afterwards made in the Roman State. And both parts are Juſtified by the Hiſtories of thoſe his Succeſſors, *Tiberius, Caligula, Claudius,* and *Nero.* For if *Auguſtus* had Never been Born, or had Never Died, either wou'd have Prevented thoſe wretched Emperors Coming to the Throne.

Q. *Whether ſo much Water, that takes up ſo large a Portion of the Superficies of this Terreſtrial Globe, be not rather Prejudicial than Advantageous to Mankind?*

*A.* Some pretend, that one Moiety of the Watry Superficies is abundantly ſufficient to the Uſe of Mankind, and that therefore the other Moiety is entirely Uſeleſs. But to this a great Philoſopher and Geometrician ingeniouſly replies, that ſince the quantity of Vapors rais'd bears an exact Proportion to the Extent of the Surface, from whence they are exhal'd, there wou'd, on Suppoſition, that the pretended uſeleſs Moiety of the Watry Surface were Dry Land, be a Want of Rivers to ſupply, not only the then ſo much larger Superficies of Dry Land, but alſo the preſent Superficies, which we Now enjoy. And thus the Wiſe Contrivance of the great Creator is Evident from the very Objection, that is made againſt it.

Q. *What Wall was that ſo much talk'd of, built by a* Roman *Emperor in this Nation?*

*A.* That Celebrated Wall was built by *Adrian,* the 15th *Roman* Emperor, and begun in the 4th Year of his Reign, and about the 120th of the *Chriſtian Æra.* That Prince (who was the only Emperor, who Viſited all the Provinces of the Empire to Eſtabliſh Uſeful Laws and Reform Abuſes) during his Stay in *Britain* not only Amended ſeveral Irregularities of the Province, but alſo conſidering, that the *North-Britains* had made frequent terrible Excurſions, nor only to the Prejudice of the *South-Britains,* but alſo to the Annoyance of the *Roman* Legions, commanded the foreſaid Wall to be Erected, which was compos'd of Earth and Wood, and Extended fourſcore Miles in Length, namely, from the River *Eden* in *Cumberland* to the *Tine* in *Northumberland.*

Q. *In a late* Apollo *mention is made of a Natural Day, how many ſorts therefore are there of a Day?*

*A.* As a Day is the Primary Diviſion of Time, ſo the Primary Diviſion of a Day is into Natural and Artificial. A Natural Day contains the time, wherein the Sun (according to the Ptolemaic Syſtem) goes round the Earth. An Artificial Day is of the ſame Duration with the Continuance of the Sun above the Horizon. A Natural Day is ſubdivided into Aſtronomical and Civil. An Aſtronomical Day is Equal, not only to the entire revolution of the Equator, but alſo to the additional revolution of that part of the Equator, which Correſponds with that part of the Ecliptic, which the Sun the mean while paſſes in it's Annual Courſe. A Civil Day is computed from the common uſage of a Country, and therefore Differs according to the Different Uſages of Different Countries. For ſome Countries begin their Civil Day at Sun-riſing, ſome at Sunſet, ſome at Midnight, and ſome at Noon.

Q. Apollinians, *The Town begins to think your Society (however Ingenious) not very Charitable, for what elſe ſhou'd draw a Veil of Silence,* &c.

*A.* Sir, we acknowledg to have receiv'd divers Letters of the ſame purport with Yours, but our Silence is not occaſion'd by want of Charity (which we ſhall evince on all occaſions, to the utmoſt of our Power) but for other reaſons, not proper to publiſh to the World.

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# POEMS.

Q. SING Heliconian Gods, O! *Sing,*
*Whether there e'er was ſuch a thing,*
*As* Fairies *dancing in a Ring,*
*Like Country Lads and Laſſes on a Night,*
*When pale-fac'd* Cynthia *Rules the Orb of Light.*
*So you'll oblige one thinks it Marv'lo's,*
*Your much Admiring Friend* J. Carlos.

*A.* Thoſe

*A.* Thoſe *Fairies* never yet were found,
To Dance on any other Ground,
But old Wives Brains, not very ſound.
What gave them Credit was the Circles ſeen,
And often now are found upon the Green.
If you look back with Judgment Parleſs,
You'll find them in our Prints, *Don Carlos.*

Q. Apollo, *my Friends have deſign'd*
(*To Pleaſure their Covetous Mind*)
*A* Beau *to importune,*
*To make me a Fortune,*
*For which an Averſion I find.*

*And a* Beau *of the worſt Acceptation,*
*Be'ng the Moderneſt* Fop *of the Nation,*
*Who only Profeſſes*
*Grimaces and Dreſſes,*
*Nor has to Senſe any Relation.*

*Pray, ſay, how I ſhall undergo,*
*The Shocks which I dread from the* Beau,
*And baulk the poor Nizy,*
*For then I ſhall prize ye,*
*And Reſpect and due Reverence ſhew.*

*A.* There's nothing more eaſy to ſhun
(Now will with leſs Trouble be done)
Than the Feeble Aſſaults,
And the Follies and Faults,
Into which He'll Eternally Run.

Hang up in your Room a large Glaſs,
To which He may eaſily paſs,
And He'll never Teeze ye,
By thinking to pleaſe ye,
But the Image there Court of the Aſs.

If He ſhou'd decline it by Chance,
To give you a Touch of Romance,
To flouriſh his Aires
(Which ſet off his Wares)
He quickly will finiſh his Dance.

If you ne'er Contradict or Admire.
His Jaded dull Fancy will Tire,
For all it affords,
Is a Set of fine words,
Which ſoon (unregarded) expire.

His *Wit* by *Reverſes* explain,
Or heed not the Flux of his Brain,
Your *Indifference* ſeen,
Will give him the *Spleen,*
And He'll ne'er have a *Stomach* again.

Q. *Do you think it a Fault,*
*To make an Aſſault,*
*Upon an old Fortreſs thrice Storm'd,*
*As often been took,*
*She's a terrible Look,*
*And with Age and Ill-nature Deform'd.*

*Her Eyes are ſunk in,*
*With a wrinkled tann'd Skin,*
*No Teeth, but a Rotten old Stump,*
*Two Satchels her Breaſts,*
*On which her Chin reſts,*
*And her Back Mounted up with a Hump.*

*Her Ears always run,*
*Like Greaſe in the Sun,*
*Her Breath is as ſtrong as a Polecat,*
*Beſides She's a Beard,*
*Wou'd make one afraid,*
*And her Tallons as long as an old Cat.*

*Still Coughing or Squelching,*
*Or F---ing or Belch---g*
*And is all that is ugly and old,*
*But then pray Remember,*
*This Month of* December,
*Is warm with abundance of Gold.*

*Now, ſay, ſhall I Court*
*This Magical Fort,*
*This Touch-wood, this Mummy for Pelf,*
*Or think you not after,*
*I ſhall be your Laughter,*
*And Hang for Vexation my Self.*

*A.* Thou know'ſt not fond Mortal
(Thus ſtanding at Portal,
Defective in Courage to Enter)
The Value which lies,
Lock'd up in the Prize,
And ſo art afraid of Indenture.

Tho' thrice She's been taken,
She's ſtill ſav'd her Bacon,
And therefore no hurt can be done,
Her Eyes pent up faſt,
Much longer will laſt,
And her Hide ne'er be hurt by the Sun.

Her Teeth you'll not miſs,
Since ſofter She'll kiſs,
And that muſt delight in a Bride,
Her Satchels then take,
And a Pair of Boots make,
Then on Her Hump vault up and Ride.

Her Ears and her Breath,
Shou'd they ſtink you to Death,
And truly that very ſoon may be,
What Honour and Glory,
Will't be in your Story,
That you dy'd like a Hero for Lady.

If Muſical Strains,
Will tickle your Veins,
You're happy in Pleaſing your Ear;
Her Coughing and Squelching,
Her F---ting and Belch---g,
Ye Gods, what a Conſort is here!

If you'd be truly Brave,
And a Glorious Name have,
At leaſt be admir'd at by many,
With a Genius Divine,
Deſpiſe all her Coin,
And take her without e'er a Penny.

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*SIR*,

THE Letters from Turin July 17th adviſe, that General Patte arrived there the 14th, and on the 16th his Regiment of Dragoons from Naples arriv'd at Moncallier in order to joyn the Horſe at Orbaſſan, & the heavy Baggage is in a readineſs to march to Suza; they hear, that the Enemy have fortify'd two Defiles upon Mount Genevre, and placed two Cannon at one of thoſe Paſſages: General Schulenbourg has driven the Enemy from a Poſt of which they had poſſeſſed themſelves, to hinder his penetrating into Savoy by the Valley of Aoſta, and their Troops which were intrench'd at St. Jean de Morienne having advice of it retir'd: The 15th the Enemy likewiſe abandon'd the Valley of Barcelonetta and retir'd towards Fort Dauphin, which ſeparates that Valley from Dauphine: His Royal Highneſs who ſpends moſt of this ſeaſon at la Venerie, where he is making ſome New Buildings, is preparing to go for the Army; and that the body of Troops which paſs'd Mount Genevre has, after an obſtinate fight, driven the Enemy from the Eminences of Briancon. The Advices from Frankfort Aug. 1ſt are, that the Elector of Hannover is expected in a day or two, and 'tis ſaid, that Prince will be there on the 1ſt Inſtant; that his Electoral Highneſs is impatiently expected, that the Army upon the upper Rhine may act offenſively, the ſame being in a Condition not only to drive the Enemy over that River, but likewiſe to undertake ſomething in Alſace, for 'tis certain that the Army of the Empire is much ſuperior to that of the French. 'Tis adviſed from the Hague Aug. 6th that the Army according to the laſt advices was in Motion the day before, ſo that they expected to hear they are advanced towards the Enemy; that the Troops under General Fagel have paſſed the Scheld and rejoyn'd the Grand Army, having firſt cauſed all the Lines of Circumvallation to be levell'd: That the Mareſchal de Villars has employ'd ſo many Men on his New Lines, that they are in a poſture of defence; they begin at the Cloyſter of Annain on the Scheld, where the Right of his Army extends and end at the Abby of Anchin on the Scarp. where their Left is poſted; that the Ditch before the ſaid Line is 18 Foot broad, and 10 or 12 Foot deep; That King Charles 3d has appointed the Count de Brouay formerly Governor of Namur his Plenipotentiary at Bruſſels, in the room of the late Don Bernardo de Quiros: King Auguſtus has ordered his Troops to March for Poland as yeſterday, and was to follow in Perſon in about a Week; that there are ſome Letters from the North which adviſe, that there are contagious Diſtempers in Dantzick. Which is all from Yours, &c.

All are deſired to direct their Letters (Superſcrib'd for the *Britiſh Apollo*) to be left at Mr. *Carters*, at the *Roſe* and *Crown* in St. *Paul's Church-yard*, at Mr. *Bickerton's*, at the *Roſe* and *Crown* in *Little Britain*, or at the Printers hereof; either with Queſtions, Subſcriptions, or for Indexes to our laſt Volume, which contains between 2 and 3000 Anſwers to Queſtions, for we ſhall not take notice of ſuch Queſtions again as have been anſwer'd therein. Our Rates are, 2 *s.* *per* Quarter for the Weekly. 2 *s.* 6 *d.* with the Monthly, and the Quarterly Books 6 *d.* apiece. Thoſe who come in within the Quarter, to pay at Quarter-day 1 *d.* apiece for each they have had. No Queſtions out of the Country will be anſwer'd but where the Poſtage is paid.

## *ADVERTISEMENTS.*

Juſt Publiſh'd.

*NATURAL WRITING*, a New Copy-Book, containing all the uſual Hands of *Great Britain*, ſhewing more Variety of the *Round-Hand* and *Round-Text*, than any Copy-Book yet Publiſh'd in *England*, with the Judgment of ſome of the beſt Maſters of the Profeſſion on ſeveral of thoſe Pieces. Alſo the *Print-Hands* and *German-Text*, after the Manner of the two famous Maſters *Van Dyke* and *Van den Velde*. Very uſeful for Painters, Maſons, Engravers, &c. The whole Adorn'd with great Variety of Command, after the *Engliſh*, *Dutch*, and *French* Manner, *By George Shelley*, Writing-Maſter, at the *Hand* and *Pen* in *Warwick Lane*. Sold by the Author and by *John King* at the *Globe* in the *Poultry*, London. Price 5 *s.*

MR. *Roger Grant*, OCULIST, who has been ſo ſucceſsful in Couching the Cateract and Curing all other Curable Diſtempers in the Eyes, lives in St. *Chriſtopher's Church-Yard*, where he has lately brought to Sight theſe Perſons under-nam'd. *W. Jones*, at *Newington-Buts*, aged 20, born blind, reſtored to Sight in 5 Minutes. *Robert Wedell*, in *Fiſhmonger's-Hoſpital*, *Newington*, aged 70, reſtored to Sight in 2 Minutes. *Mary Dearing*, in *Swan-Yard* near *Newgate*, aged 75, reſtored to Sight in one Minute. *Elizabeth Wild*, in *Bell-Alley Goſwell Street*, blind of one Eye 23 Years, reſtored to Sight in 5 Minutes. *Will Dixon*, in *Chelſea-College*, aged 87, reſtor'd to Sight in 5 Minutes. *John Myers* on *Saffron-Hill*, blind by Obſtruction of the *Optick Nerves*, reſtor'd to Sight in a little time. Mr. *Williams*, in *Peter-Street Old Soho*. *Anne Andrews* in *Goſwell-Street*. *Saywell Luthen*, at *Adam's Coffee-Houſe Chancery-Lane*. *Anne Allen*, in *Nightingal Lane*. *Anne Lee*, at the *Croſs-keys* Tavern lower-end of St. *Martin's-Lane Strand*. Mr. *Godby* Porter, near *Fiſhmonger's-Hall*, *Thames-Street*. *NOTE*, Theſe Perſons with 35 others have been all cur'd by Mr. *Roger Grant* ſince *Sept.* 1708.

LOST or Stoln from behind a Coach on the firſt inſtant, near *Highgate*, a Portmanteau with a Blue Coat in it lac'd with Gold Orice, a Gold Brocade Waſtcoat, and a pair of Breeches of the ſame, 10 fine Holland Shirts lac'd at the Wriſts, with other things, whoever brings them to *James Wilſon*, Eſq; by St. *Ann's Church*, ſhall have 5 Guineas reward, and no Queſtions ask'd.

I *William Winnich*, lately living at the *Golden-Lyon* in the *Strand*, was afflicted with an *Opthalmia* and *Epiphora*, to that degree, that I was almoſt depriv'd of Sight, but upon my being recommended to Mr. *William Croſſe*, Profeſſor of Phyſick and OCULIST, I was by the Adminiſtration of his Medicines perfectly Cured, the Truth of which will be atteſted by Mr. *Baily* at the *Picture-ſhop* near *Bull-Inn-Court* in the *Strand*.

A Brief Treatiſe of the Eyes in which not only the Structure of the ſame is Anatomically demonſtrated, but the Diſtempers which for the moſt part are Incident thereto, are likewiſe diſtinctly Deſcrib'd. To which is added ſome particular directions for preſerving the Sight, together with a Table Explaining the Terms of Art mention'd in the Treatiſe, thereby rendring the ſame Intelligible and Uſeful to all Perſons, by *William Croſſe* Profeſſor of Phyſick and Oculiſt. Sold by *J. Morphew* near *Stationer's-Hall*.

THE EXTRAORDINARY SUCCESS of Mr. *William Croſſe*, Profeſſor of Phyſick and OCULIST, at his Houſe againſt *Cecil ſtreet* in the *Strand*, in Curing Diſtempers Incident to the Eyes, is evident by Teſtimonials frequently inſerted in the Publick Prints, under the Hands of ſuch Perſons as have happily Experienc'd the ſame, who thereby his Preſcriptions perfectly recover'd after they had ineffectually apply'd themſelves to others.

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**Printed for the Authors,** by *J. Mayo*, at the *Printing-Preſs*, againſt *Water-Lane* in *Fleet-ſtreet*. Where Advertiſements are Taken in.